

Cassie Hampshire



Antonia, you have been the greatest friend I've ever had. We've gotten along so well over these years, better than any other friend before. You are more like a beloved sister to me, and I want to thank you for being my friend, as well as somehow being able to put up with me for so long. For a while you were there for me, and I couldn't be more grateful for it. I doubt I've done anything to come close to being as good as a friend as you had been. I can only hope that in the future, things will get better for us, as well as between us because I know that this past year or so we haven't been as close as we use to be. Now, things are a bit more complicated, especially with our differing future plans, and I'm sure I'm not the only one that thinks this. No matter what though, I'll always remember you and our friendship. *Thank you.*



I'm grateful to have had been able to call you guys friends, at least for a little while. Even though we were going to be staying at the same school, moving up to high school definitely meant that there was going to be adjustments, and having you all there made the first year's experience a lot easier. I thank you for that, for being there at the time. But then things got complicated and we all started to split a part. Our personalities began to clash with our maturities, or lack of it in some instances. I never exactly liked how things all played out, which eventually ended with Antonia and I breaking from this group of ours. However, I believed I've become something a lot better—better of a person now than how I was when I was with the rest of you. I don't regret the friendships I had with any of you, I generally look back with fond memories of the good laughs we used to have. Yet, regardless, I also don't regret losing you all. Perhaps it was for the best. It doesn't matter if you all feel differently and hate who I am, or who I've become. I couldn't care less. This is just how I see it, so if you were ever curious, this is just a slight summary of my perspective. But I digress. The last thanks any of you will ever get from me that holds meaning. *Thank you.*



Santana and Daniel, you guys are the most infuriating and frustrating guys I know. Nevertheless, I certainly don't mind the frustration for I know I irritate you both just as much. You both have been so fantastic, and have treated me better than anyone (on most occasions); better than how I treat you two (most of the time). I should give you so much more credit because you both have tolerated me even with all my mood swings. Going through high school with you both has been amazing. It has made the experience not only bearable, but more importantly incredibly memorable. You helped make high school something I will always look back on with fond and remarkable memories. Thank you for putting up with my mouth, my attitude, and being capable of giving me just as much hell as I give you. I love you, boys. Leaving you both for college will be relieving, but mainly dreadful and intriguing to see how I do without you. We'll stay in touch for sure (or else). *I can't thank you both enough.*